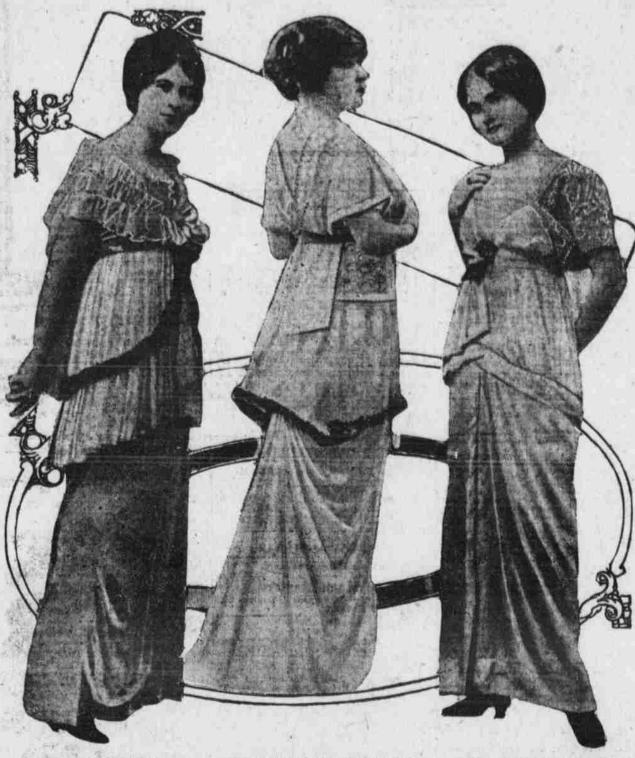
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Stunning Paris Styles



vieux rose is worn at the waist

Pearl Gray Satin and Gray Fox.

Gown in center. Over a trailing skirt of palest pearl gray satin this gown has a tunic of nousseline de sole in the same shade edged with gray fox. Beneath this transparent tunic is seen a kind if basque formed of panels of silver and pearl trimmings. The ceinture as well as the little choux on the corsage are sapphire blue, of skunk.

Gown on right

A dainty dress of white chiffon over pale pink satin. Both the fichu and the tunic are gauged at wide intervals, the tunic being finished with a narrow band

Pink Trimmed with Skunk.

The Brazilian Maxixe

Article No. 3-The Final Steps

Posed by Adelaide and Hughes, of the Jardin de Danse



No. 1-The regular position.

No. 2-The running steps.

By ADELAIDE.

most any step may be tried. The danc- dances interpreted properly. ers may make any revisions or original

mmented upon, but perhaps it would ture. This is practically a sliding step, background. of unnecessary contact which has awak-With the fourth movement of the ened such displeasure among many people Brazilian maxixe, the part with most who have either wilfully misunderstood

introductions that they please so long as zilian in this movement. The first are completes the actual theory of the Bra- original would never be recognized. Perthe motive of the dance is clearly under- plain march steps, followed by four run- silian maxixe. Of course, there are other haps it is just as well, for every one has nings steps. The second picture shows steps, modifications and introductions. his or her own theory of dancing these the position as the couple run forward. But to be able to add or take away from days, and, as the dance lies entirely with for dancing, as in the first picture. No- The next eight steps are of the polks it is always necessary to learn certain the dancers, we place in your hands our tice the position of the hands. This is variety, with the bend of the knee on the fundamental steps which will help, be- theory of the Brazilian maxixe to quite universal now and need hardly be first count, as illustrated in the third pic- cause they serve as a certain standard or with as you will.

do no harm to place a little stress upon the man sliding his left foot, then his grace of the dance. It prevents the idea again and bending the knee. This is I said in my first article, it is quite imwhat is known as the polka step, al- possible to reproduce the dance in its enthough it differs from the polka step in tirety. Certain steps of the Bresilienne the man's hand about her head, and certain other steps have been che There are sixteen counts of the Bra- whirled while executing the steps. This fill out and make the dance real,

The entire dance may be resumed at Copyright, 1914, by International News the fact that it helps in maintaining the right foot, then his left foot forward will, or new steps may be introduced. As variations is introduced. That is, al- or have never really seen the modern lady dances practically alone, save for ted, certain revisions have been made,

For the private of the moment, when the second with the model it is track, and the model it is track, and the model it is track, and the model is a track, and the model is a track, and the model it is track, and the model is a track, and the model is a

Copyright, 1904, by Edward J. Clode. "Very well. Let us appoint a day next week and overhaul the entire collection center ronaments of a tiars, a necklace, and gewgaws of that sort."

"I am glad to hear it." "My dear fellow, I suppose there will he a Mrs. Anson some day, but I have not by respectable people, judging by the And a ripple of laughter chased away

place eighteen months.

Philip wrote a curt letter to Sharpe & The man evidently appreciated the Smith. He had given thought to their migratory habits of the poor too well to statements, he said, and wished to hold dream of prosecuting further inquiries o further communication with either Sir among the neighbors. He strolled about, reading the names over the small shops, Then he ordered his private hansom, the corner public house, the dressmakers'

semi-private residences. At last he paused before a somewhat grim establishment, an undertaker's offor an hour to the delights of spring. fice. He entered. A youth was whist-The tops of omnibuses passing through ling the latest music-hall song.

"Do you know anything of a Mrs. Mason, who used to live in this locality passed in hansoms were evening dress about ten years ago?" he asked.

Masons. What was her Christian name

The youth skillfully tilted back his stool until he reached a ledger from a shelf behind him. He ran his eye down threw open the door as Philip appeared an index, found a number and pulled out

> "We buried her on the 20th of November, nine years since," he said cooly, rattling both tomes back into their places. "You did, ch? Is there anybody here

who remembers her?" Something in the husky voice of this

ecome less pert. "Father's in," he said. "I'll ring for

f the woman, a widow with two children boys, he thought. Somebody helped her her last days, and paid for the funeral -paid cash, according to the ledger. He did not know who the friend was, nor

had he any knowledge of the children's fate. Workhouse, most probably. What workhouse? Parish or Southwark. Easy off at the corner of Bruton street." to find. Just turn so-and-so, and soand-so.

With a grunt of acknowledgment the sternly. inquirer passed into the street. He gave | "Stop that swearing, Wale."an eye to the public house, but resolutely quickened his pace. At the workhouse he succeeded, with some difficulty in interviewing the master. It was after office hours, but as he had journeyed a long way an exception would be made in

Books were consulted to ascertain the fate of two boys, John and William Mason, who would now be aged 20 and 18 years, respectively. Youthful Masons had certainly been in the schools-one was there at the moment, in fact-but none of them answered to the descriptions supplied. The workhouse master

Again the man sought the dark sedusion of the street. He wandered slowly toward a main thoroughfare, and countered. He ordered 6 penny-worth of brandy, and drank it at a gulp. Then he

lit a pipe and went forth again. "That was an ugly lookin' customer, "E 'ad a fice like a fifth act at the

Surreg." agreed the other.

If they knew the toast that Jockey Mason had pledged so readily they would

acquired a fair degree of culture. was compelled to learn in jail, to a certain extent, and reading soon became a pleasure to him. Moreover, he picked up an acquaintance with a smooth-spoken mate of the swell mobsman and elegant even in convict garb. Mason's great strength and indomitable courage appealed to the more artistle if more effeminate rogue; once the big man saved his comrade's life when they were at

work in the quarries. The influence was mutual. They vowed lasting friendship. Victor Greniner was released six months before Mason, and the latter now crossed the river again to an address where he would probably receive some news of his professed ally's whereabouts.

Grenier's name was imparted under inviolable confidence as that which he would adopt after his release. His real name, by which he was convicted, was something far less aristocratic.

Philip's driver, being of the peculiar type of Londoner which seems to be created to occupy the dicky of a hansom, did not take his master down Park lane, along Piccadilly, and so to Pall Mail. He loved corners. Give him the remotest chance of following a sigsag course, and he would follow it in preference to a rcute with all the directness of a Roman

Thus it happened, as he spun around Carlos place into Berkeley square, he nearly collided with another vehicle stark, ill-favored man caused the boy to which dashed into the square from Davies street.

Both horses pulled up with a jerk, there was a sharp fusiliade of what cabmen call "langwidge," and the other hansom drove on, having the best of the stra-

tegical position by a stolen yard. Philip lifted the trap door.

"Has he a fare, Wale?"

"Yes, sir, a lydy." "Oh. Leave him alone then. Otherwise

would have liked to see you ride him Wale, who was choleric, replied with such force that Philip tried to say,

To Be Continued Tomorrow.

Rub Rheumatism Pain Right Out

Instant relief with a small trial bottle of old

"St. Jacobs Oil." What's Rheumatism? Pain only. Stop drugging! Not one case in fifty

requires internal treatment. Rub soothing, penetrating "St. Jacobs Oil" directly upon the "tender spot" and relief comes instantly. "St. Jacobs Off" is a harmiess rheumatism and sciatica cure which never disappoints and can not burn the skin.

Limber up! Quit complaining! Get a small trial bottle from your druggist, and in just a moment you'll be free from rheumatic pain, soreness, stiffness and swelling. Don't suffer! Relief awaits you "St. Jacobs Off" has cured millions of rheumatism sufferers in the last half century, and is just as good for sein neuralgia, lumbago, backache, sprains

and swellings.-Advertisement THE OMAHA BEE-THE HOME PAPER.

By ELBERT HUBBARD. The reformers tell us this country needs this, that and the other to save it from dire dissolution. These things are true or not, as the case may be, but to my

crease in the 'Gene Field Jetter. We are suffering from epistolary elephantiasis.

thing needed in

America is an in-

Every college should have a Gene Field chair. Very few folks know how to write a letter, what, to say or when to

stop. 'Gene Field letter always contains an element

Next, it bears a message of wis-

Third, it has a jigger of wit that gives the wisdom flavor. Fourth, it closes when

there is no postscript.

A 'Gene Field letter breathes kindness, appreciation, friendship, love, truth. The owner clings to it, shows it to friends, preserves it. If you own an original you'll not part with it any more than you would sell your mother's portrait. 'Gene Field may not have been a great man, but he had a great heart. He knew

Gray Hair Becomes Dark, Thick, Glossy

Look years younger! Try Grandma's recipe of Sage and Sulphur and nobody will know.

Almost everyone knows that Sage Tea ment, he had, by and Sulphur, properly compounded, his mighty genius brings back the natural color and lustre alone. to the hair when faded, streaked or gray; himself a guinst also ends dandruff, itching scalp and heavy odds for stops falling hair. Years ago the only seventeen years, way to get this mixture was to make it during which period at home, which is mussy and trouble- he had killed a. ..

Nowadays we simply ask at any drug feated them bottle for about 50 cents. Everybody tional extinction. uses this old, farnous recipe, because no Founger.-Advertisement

Now let the world learn at his feet and follow his example. The age demands it. A long letter robs A vacuous news letter does the same.

Love Letters

was a friend.

you of time and thus shortens your life. A long letter of counsel and advice tends to make us do that which we ought not. The missive that contains a grain of

good hidden in six bushels of wordy chaff tires eyesight and temper, turning the milk of human kindness to bonny Sensible people do not go around put-

ting everything straight. Things will not stay put, anyway, unless it is their nature to do so.

selfishness and despondency, up into the Gene. On the Rialto, where manuscripts and autographs of the great and proud are purpose. sold, 'Gene Field-like Abou Ben Adhem -leads all the rest. 'Gene was not as profound as Emerson, not as learned as Gree-

those of the good men just named do

the secret of friendship. To live so you himself, and being pleased with himself will love and be loved is a fine art. Field he was pleased with 'Gene and every-

Gene Field never called you down. He like bunches of violets with the morning always called you up-out of the mire of dow upon them. Jim caught the idea from

ley, not as flowery as Longfellow, but stamp the envelope, placing the stamp his letters today command a price that upside down in the left-hand corner of When 'Gene Field wrote a letter he al- you will tear it up into bits and throw ways made the recipient feel pleased with them into the waste basket.

It was at Zama, near what is now Kof, in the valley of the Bogradus, in Tunisia, that the great Hannibal fought his last battle-February 25, B. C. 201.

Hannibal had just been recalled from Italy, where, with next to no assistance from his niggardly govern-

000 Romans, store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur many pitched battles and more than once Hair Remedy." You will got a large brought them to the very brink of na-

But the Romans were a virile breed, as destroyed." one can possibly tell that you darkened tough as they were brave, and the way your hair, as it does it so naturally and they "came back" at their invaders had Zama, and the great city of 700,000 souls evenly. You dampen a sponge or soft no duplicate in all history. With a hero- was literally wiped off the face of the brush with it and draw this through ism that was literally born of despair, your hair, taking one small strand at a the children of Romulus held grimly on time; by morning the gray hair disap- after the great disaster of Cannae, wor- mantied, and its very site gone over pears, and after another application or ried their invaders with their Fabian with the plow and aprinkled with sait, two, your hair becomes beautifully dark, policy, grew stronger as their enemy grew Thus ended the ever-memorable duel thick and glossy and you look years weaker, and when, in 200, Hannibal was between Rome and Carthage, which had recalled by his ungrateful government, lasted for 118 years.

By REV. THOMAS B. GREGORY, they followed him over the great Blue

backed by Iron muscle and indomitable will power had at last beaten the great Carthaginian to a finish, and destiny was deliverance that "Carthage should be I intend to keep the big ones to form the

The destruction came a few years after

about to fulfill old Cate's oft-repeated

earth, its inhabitants scattered, its houses, palaces and fortifications dis- found her yet-

the last shadows from his face. Mr. Abingdon took his departure at an early hour; his excellent wife was indisposed, and her age rendered him anxious.

Mrs. Mason live there? No. She knew he communed. "Here's to getting even nothing of her. Had only been in the with him."

Away he went, southward. His long vigit

n the payement near the railings seemed

to another for the Elephant and Castle.

He walked rapidly through the con-

"Mrs. Mason? There may be forty Mrs.

predicted that such an unusually high an' address?" "Mrs. Hannah Mason, No. 14 Frederick showers it would indeed be a poor heart street."

another book.

Father came. He had a vague memory

his case. was sorry the records gave no clue.

entered the first public house he en

to have ended. In Picadilly he took an said an habitue to the barman. unibus to the Circus, and there changed

geries of mean streets which lie to the east of that bustling center, and paused have better grasped the truth of this at last before a house which was occupied unfavorable diagnosis of his character. "Ten years' penal servitude, four years' cleanly curtains and general air of tidipolice supervision, my wife dead and my children lost, all throughh a smack He knocked. A woman appeared. Did on the head given me by Philip Anson,

It was a strange outcome of his long